



**MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP**

**12¢**  
IND.

**27**  
APR

**HERE COMES...**

# **DAREDEVIL**

**THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**



**GUEST-STARRING:  
THE ONE, THE ONLY, THE INIMITABLE  
SPIDER-MAN!**



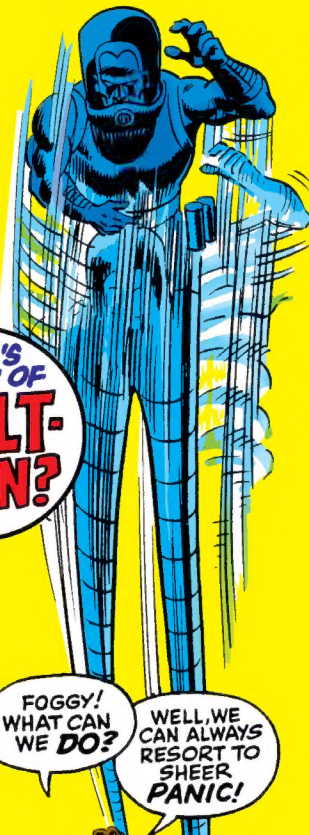
**FEATURING THE  
HONEST-TO-GOSH  
END  
OF THE  
MASKED  
MARAUDER!**



**AND HOW  
ABOUT OUR  
TITANIC  
TITLE?**

**"MIKE MURDOCK  
MUST DIE!"**

**WHO'S  
AFRAID OF  
STILT-  
MAN?**



**FOGGY!  
WHAT CAN  
WE DO?**

**WELL, WE  
CAN ALWAYS  
RESORT TO  
SHEER  
PANIC!**





**DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**

**"MIKE MURDOCK MUST DIE!"**

Nobody can be certain that the sightings of *FLYING SAUCERS* are genuine or not! But there's *ONE* thing you can bet your *MMMS* button on--if you happen to see a sight like *THIS* when you least expect it, you can bet your bottom dollar it's ol' *DD*--and he's for real--!

*STILT-MAN* must be somewhere in the city --and sooner or later I've got to find him! \*

Actually, I'm kind'a glad he got away from me! It gives me an excuse to catch up on my *EXERCISE* while I search for him!

**GUEST-STARRING:**  
GENIAL GENE'S OWN VARIEGATED VERSION OF: (AWW, WHY BOTHER TELLING YOU? YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF AS SOON AS YOU TURN THE PAGE...!)

\*SURELY WE DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT *DD* FOUGHT *STILT-MAN* TO A FARE-THEE-WELL LAST ISH, BUT LOST HIM TO THE SNEAKY MASKED MARAUDER AT THE LAST MINUTE! --SLEEPY STAN.

NOBEL PRIZE COMMITTEE, PLEASE NOTE...

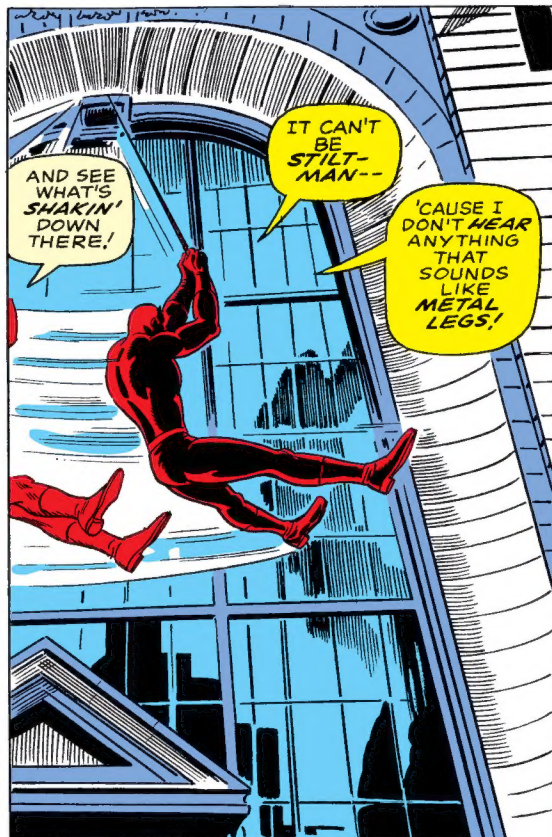
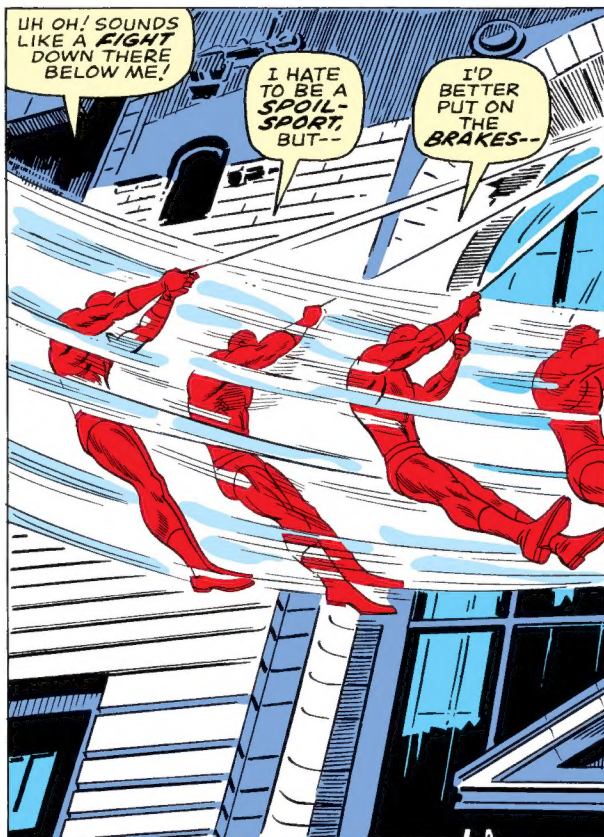
BRAND ECHH WILL LITTLE NOTE NOR LONG REMEMBER WHAT WE SAY HERE... BUT, THE MIGHTY MINIONS OF MARVELDOM SHALL NEVER FORGET THIS BREATH-TAKING BATTLE OF BABBLING BEHEMOTHS, BY--

**STAN** (THE MAN) **LEE** and Gentleman **GENE COLAN**

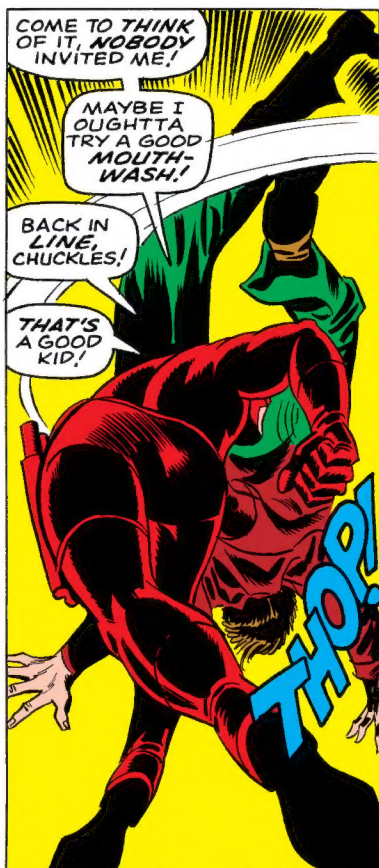
INDESCRIBABLE INKING BY: FEARLESS FRANKIE GIACOIA

LEVEL-HEADED LETTERING BY: ADORABLE ARTIE SIMEK











**BUT, SINCE YOU CAN SEE ALL OF SPIDEY YOU WANT TO IN HIS OWN MAG, LET'S DO SOME MIGHTY MARVEL SCENE-SWITCHING NOW AND JOIN THE MYSTERIOUS MASKED MARAUDER AS HE SHOWS HIS SECRET HILLTOP HIDEOUT TO THE MAN HE HAS RESCUED FROM DAREDEVIL--**

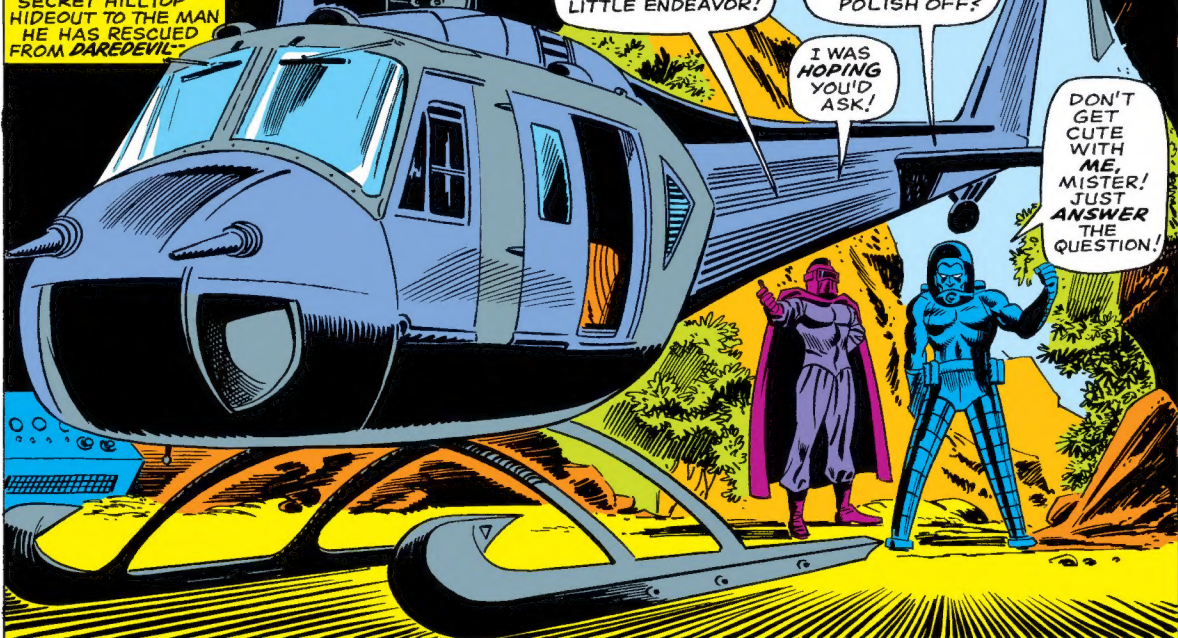
BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, IT SHOULD BE **CHILD'S PLAY** TO DEFEAT THE **MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**

AND, AS YOU CAN SEE, I AM NOT WITHOUT THE MOST EFFECTIVE **RESOURCES** TO AID US IN OUR LITTLE ENDEAVOR!

A **HELICOPTER!** BIG DEAL! HOW CAN **THAT** MAKE SOMEONE LIKE **DAREDEVIL** ANY EASIER TO POLISH OFF?

I WAS **HOPING** YOU'D ASK!

DON'T GET CUTE WITH ME, MISTER! JUST **ANSWER** THE QUESTION!



I'LL BE **GLAD** TO ANSWER--JUST SO LONG AS YOU **REMEMBER** THAT IF NOT FOR ME YOU'D BE DAREDEVIL'S **PRISONER** BY NOW!

NOW--KINDLY OBSERVE HOW **EASILY** I ACTIVATE THE **FORCE FIELD** AROUND MY SHIP--!

**FORCE FIELD!?** WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT I'M ABOUT TO **SHOW** YOU! IT'S MY LATEST--AND PERHAPS MY **GREATEST** WEAPON!

**THERE!** NOW THAT IT'S **ACTIVATED**, I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE **DEMONSTRATION**--!

I SUSPECT THAT YOU'LL BE **MORE** THAN EAGER TO ALLY YOURSELF WITH ME AFTER YOU SEE WHAT IS ABOUT TO **HAPPEN** TO THIS HEAVY METAL BOX!

**LOOK--** YOU HELPED ME GET AWAY FROM **DAREDEVIL** BEFORE! OKAY! I'M NOT COMPLAINING! SOMEDAY I'LL DO YOU A FAVOR, MAYBE! BUT THAT'S THE **END** OF IT!

WHAT I HAVE TO DO I CAN DO BEST BY **MYSELF!** THE **STILT-MAN** DOESN'T NEED ANY PARTNERS!

IF YOU **STILL** FEEL THE SAME WAY AFTER THE NEXT **MINUTE**, YOU'RE FREE TO GO!

BUT, **UNTIL** THEN--JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON **THIS--!**







SO, YOU THINK THIS IS JUST AN ORDINARY HELICOPTER, EH?

JUST WATCH THE BOX--!



IT--IT DISINTEGRATED!

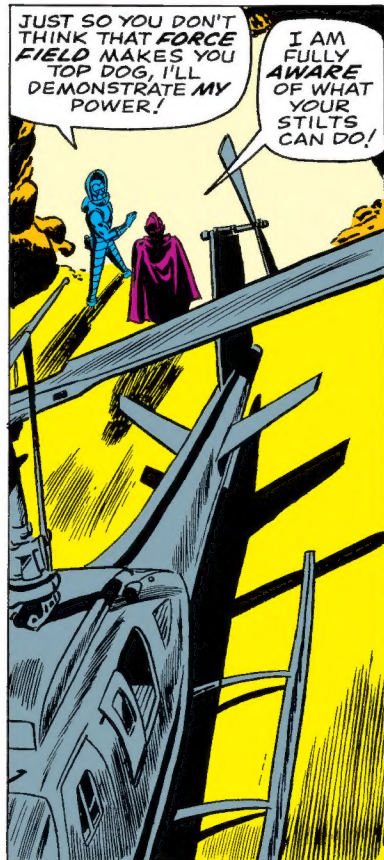
OH! YOU NOTICED?



STILL THINK WE SHOULDN'T TEAM UP?

OKAY, MASKED MAN--YOU SOLD ME A BILL OF GOODS!

NOW COME WITH ME-- I WANNA SHOW YOU SOMETHING!



JUST SO YOU DON'T THINK THAT FORCE FIELD MAKES YOU TOP DOG, I'LL DEMONSTRATE MY POWER!

I AM FULLY AWARE OF WHAT YOUR STILTS CAN DO!



BUT YOU NEVER SAW THEM IN ACTION!

WAIT'LL I PRESS THIS CONTROL STUD--!

CLICK!

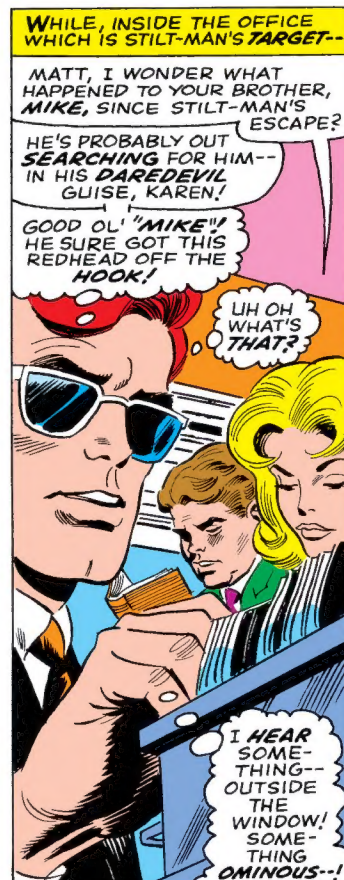
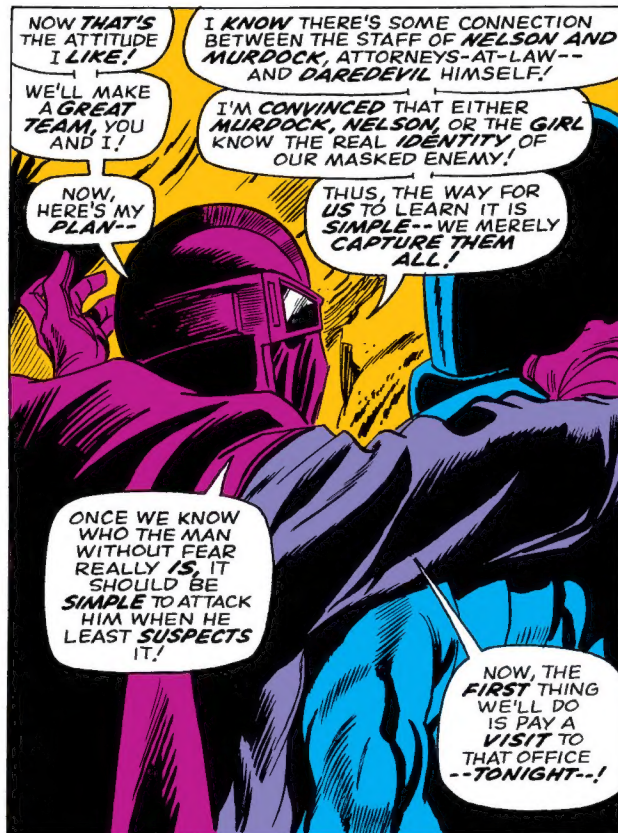


WAS THIS FAST ENOUGH FOR YOU?

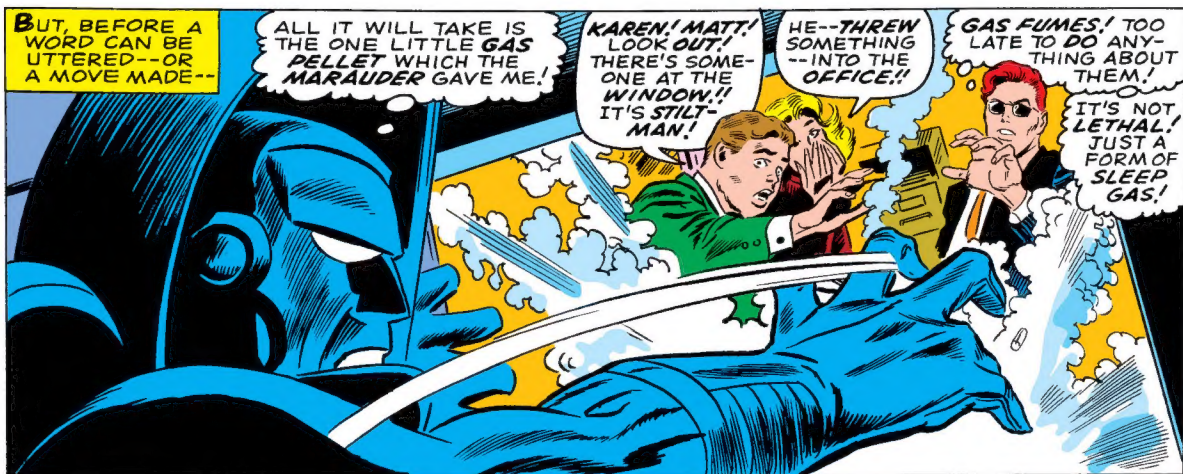
IT'S ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE!

YOUR STILTS MOVE FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW!!









BUT, BEFORE A WORD CAN BE UTTERED--OR A MOVE MADE--

ALL IT WILL TAKE IS THE ONE LITTLE GAS PELLET WHICH THE MARAUDER GAVE ME!

KAREN! MATT! LOOK OUT! THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE WINDOW!! IT'S STILL--MAN!

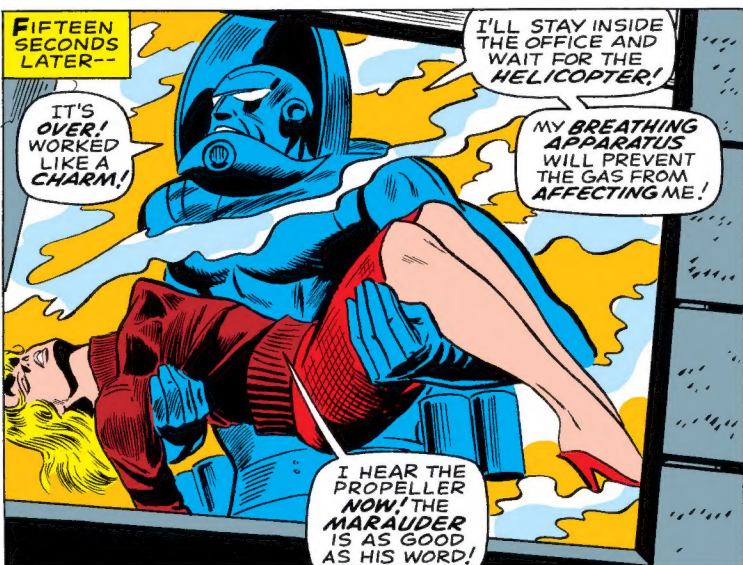
HE--THREW SOMETHING--INTO THE OFFICE!!

GAS FUMES! TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT THEM!  
IT'S NOT LETHAL! JUST A FORM OF SLEEP GAS!



SINCE MY SENSES--INCLUDING THE SENSE OF **SMELL**--ARE SO HIGHLY DEVELOPED--I'LL BE **FIRST**--TO BE OVERCOME--!

HOW **IRONIC**!--I SEARCHED THE CITY FOR HIM--AND HE'S OUTSIDE--OUR WINDOW--



FIFTEEN SECONDS LATER--

IT'S OVER! WORKED LIKE A CHARM!

I'LL STAY INSIDE THE OFFICE AND WAIT FOR THE HELICOPTER!

MY **BREATHING APPARATUS** WILL PREVENT THE GAS FROM AFFECTING ME!

I HEAR THE PROPELLER NOW! THE MARAUDER IS AS GOOD AS HIS WORD!

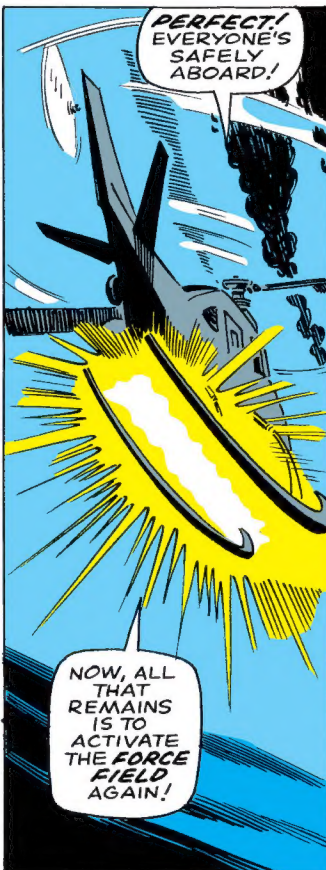
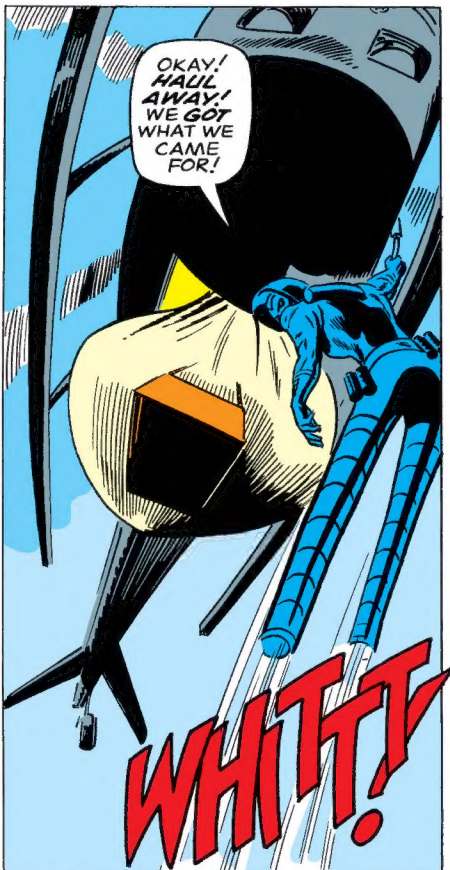


I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO HIM--HE'S AS BRILLIANT AS A STRATEGIST AS HE CLAIMED TO BE!

HE'S LOWERING THE INFLATED **BALLOON**--WITH THE **PLATFORM** ATTACHED BENEATH IT!

WE'LL BE SAFELY OUT OF HERE--WITH OUR CAPTIVES--BEFORE ANYONE WHO SAW ME CAN REACH THE OFFICE!









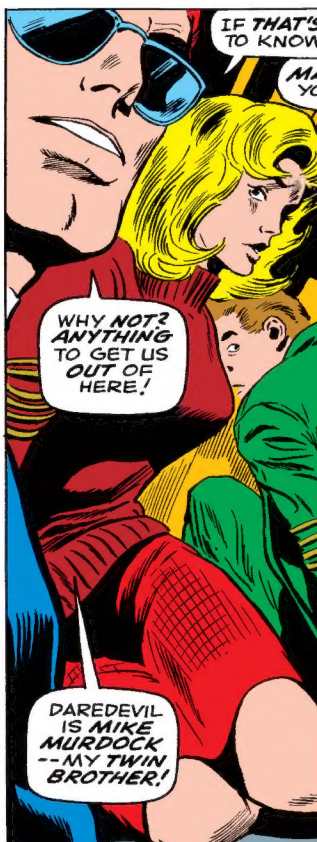
THEN, AS THE CAPTIVES RECOVER CONSCIOUSNESS, AND THE MINUTES TURN TO HOURS--

HEY, THIS IS FOR THE BIRDS!

HOW MUCH LONGER ARE WE GONNA HAVE TO WAIT?

UNTIL DAREDEVIL FINDS THAT NOTE...

OR, UNTIL OUR GUESTS REVEAL HIS IDENTITY TO ME!



IF THAT'S ALL YOU WANT TO KNOW, I'LL TELL YOU!

MATT!! NO! YOU CAN'T!

WHY NOT? ANYTHING TO GET US OUT OF HERE!

DAREDEVIL IS MIKE MURDOCK--MY TWIN BROTHER!

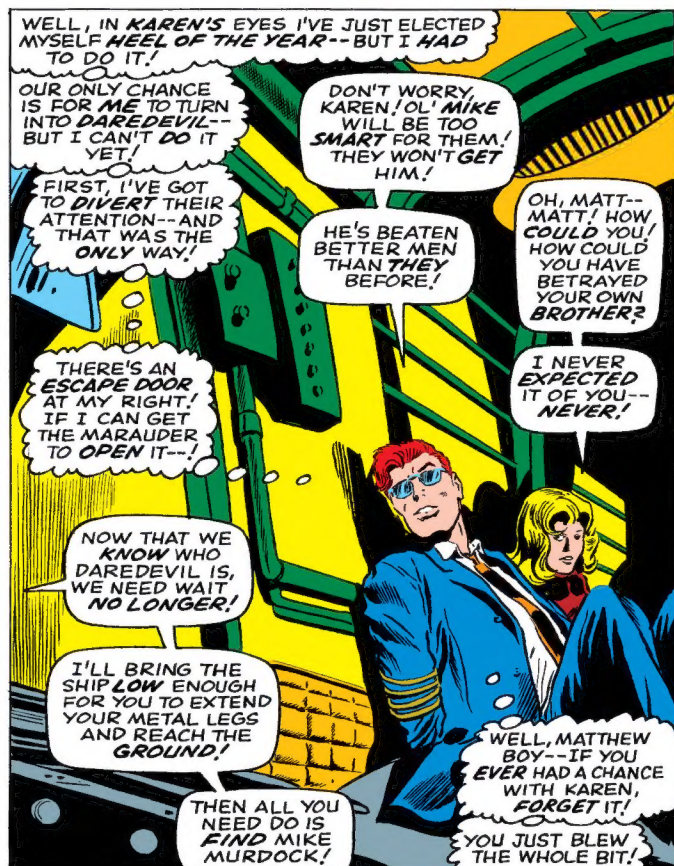


AT LAST! I KNEW WE'D FIND OUT!

THE NOTE IS STILL WHERE YOU LEFT IT-- BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW!

ALL THAT MATTERS IS--

MIKE MURDOCK MUST DIE!



WELL, IN KAREN'S EYES I'VE JUST ELECTED MYSELF *HEEL OF THE YEAR*--BUT I HAD TO DO IT!

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS FOR ME TO TURN INTO DAREDEVIL-- BUT I CAN'T DO IT YET!

FIRST, I'VE GOT TO DIVERT THEIR ATTENTION--AND THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY!

THERE'S AN ESCAPE DOOR AT MY RIGHT! IF I CAN GET THE MARAUDER TO OPEN IT--!

NOW THAT WE KNOW WHO DAREDEVIL IS, WE NEED WAIT NO LONGER!

I'LL BRING THE SHIP LOW ENOUGH FOR YOU TO EXTEND YOUR METAL LEGS AND REACH THE GROUND!

THEN ALL YOU NEED DO IS FIND MIKE MURDOCK!

DON'T WORRY KAREN! OL' MIKE WILL BE TOO SMART FOR THEM! THEY WON'T GET HIM!

HE'S BEATEN BETTER MEN THAN THEY BEFORE!

OH, MATT--MATT! HOW COULD YOU! HOW COULD YOU HAVE BETRAYED YOUR OWN BROTHER?

I NEVER EXPECTED IT OF YOU--NEVER!

WELL, MATTHEW BOY--IF YOU EVER HAD A CHANCE WITH KAREN, FORGET IT!

YOU JUST BLEW THE WHOLE BIT!



AND, AS THE WHIRLYBIRD BEGINS ITS SLOW DESCENT--

REMEMBER--YOUR JOB IS TO FIND MIKE MURDOCK--AND DESTROY HIM!

OKAY! OKAY! I GET THE PITCH! YOU DON'T HAVE TO DRAW ME A PICTURE!





I'VE SHUT OFF THE  
**FORCE FIELD**.  
IT'S SAFE TO LEAVE  
THE SHIP NOW!

WELL? WHAT  
ARE YOU  
WAITING  
FOR?

ARE YOU  
KIDDIN'?

BRING 'ER DOWN  
LOWER, MISTER!  
THESE **STILTS** OF  
MINE DON'T  
EXTEND FOREVER!

ALL  
RIGHT!  
THAT'S LOW  
ENOUGH!  
NOW HOLD  
HER  
**STEADY--!**



IF I DO  
THIS **FAST**  
ENOUGH--

I'LL BE  
ON THE  
**GROUND--**

AND  
SAFELY  
OUT OF  
SIGHT--

BEFORE  
ANYONE  
KNOWS  
WHAT  
**HAPPENED!**



SAY, BILL--DID YOU JUST **SEE** SOMETHING  
FLASH OUT OF THE SKY?

AWW, COME  
ON, CHUCK!  
NOT ANOTHER  
**FLYING**  
SAUCER?

OR, WAS  
IT SANTA'S  
**SLEIGH?**

NO-- I  
COULD'A  
SWORN  
I SAW  
SOME-  
THING  
**METAL--!**

MUSTA BEEN A  
**REFLECTION**,  
I GUESS!



I  
MADE  
IT!  
LUCKY IT'S  
**LATE--** AND  
THE STREETS  
ARE  
**DESERTED!**

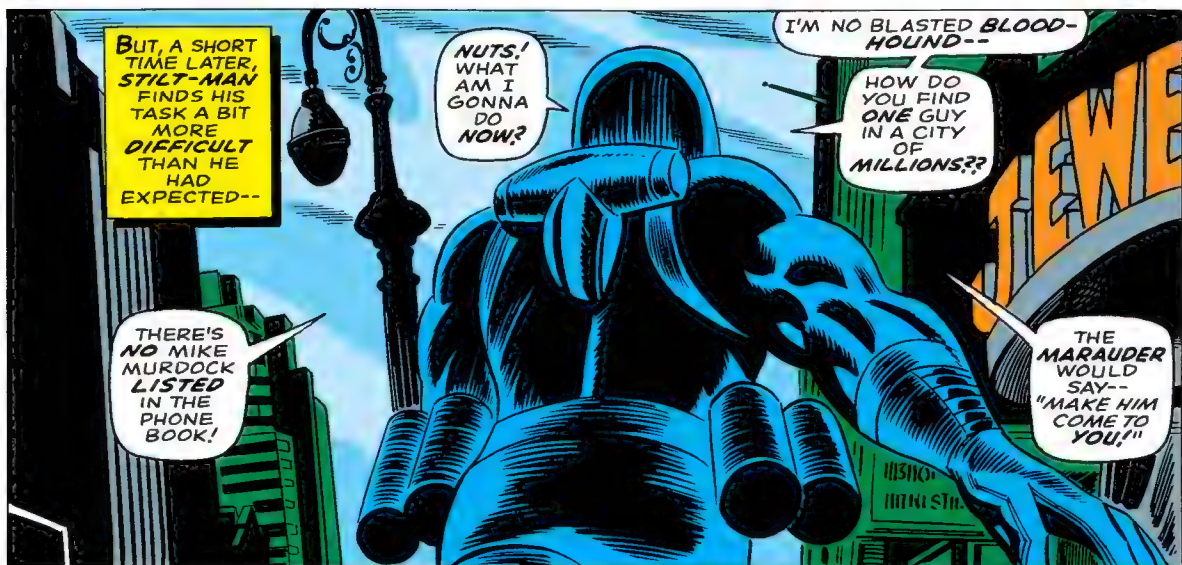
I'LL JUST FIND  
MYSELF A LONELY  
**PHONE BOOTH**  
AND LOOK UP THE  
**HOME ADDRESS**  
OF MIKE  
MURDOCK!

THE **REST**  
WILL BE A  
**BREEZE!**

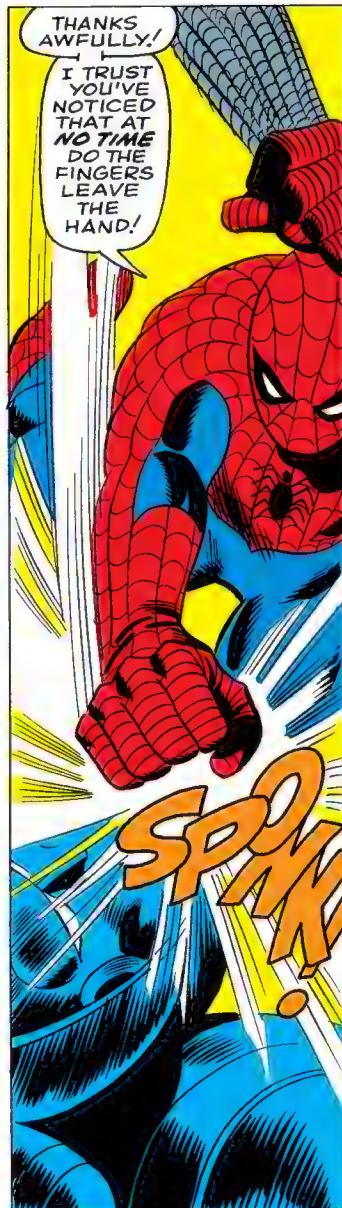
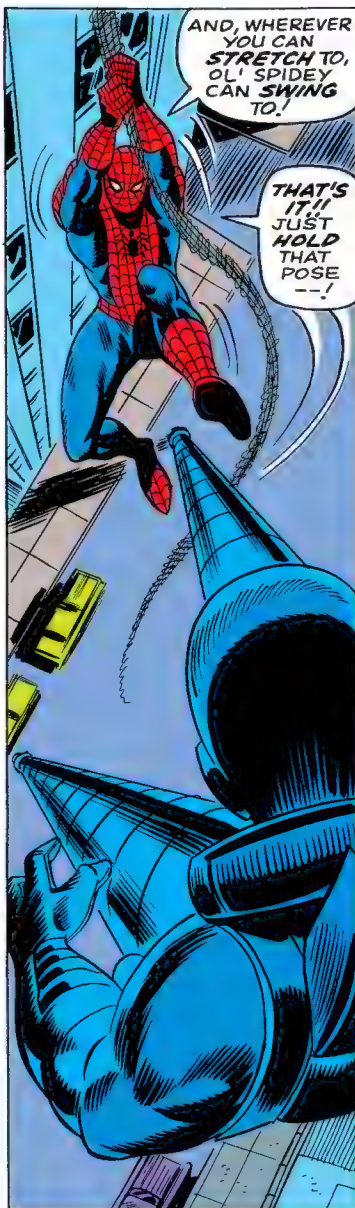
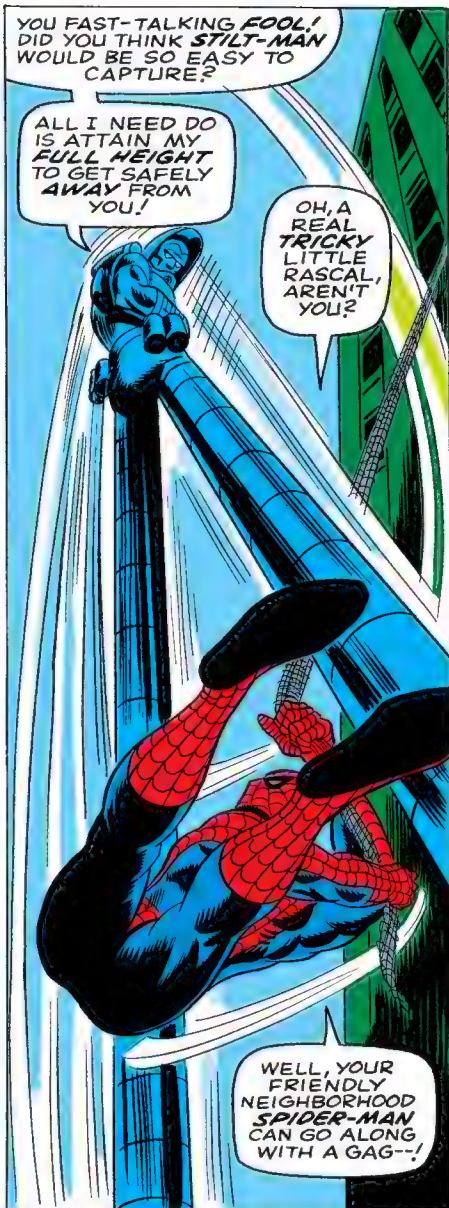
HIS BROTHER,  
**MATT**, MUST BE  
A REAL **YELLA-**  
**BELLY** TO PULL  
THE RUG OUT  
FROM UNDER  
**DAREDEVIL**  
LIKE THAT!

SOME GUYS'LL  
DO **ANYTHING**  
TO SAVE THEIR  
OWN **SKIN!**











**SORRY, SWEETIE--- IT'S  
"BACK TO THE RANCH"--  
TIME AGAIN--- BECAUSE  
A NEW DEVELOPMENT  
HAS JUST OCCURRED---**



SINCE YOU'VE  
TOLD ME WHAT  
I WISH TO KNOW,  
YOU'RE OF NO  
FURTHER USE  
TO ME!

YOU--YOU  
CAN'T MEAN--  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO--KILL US?

AN UNFORTUNATE  
CHOICE OF WORDS,  
MY DEAR!

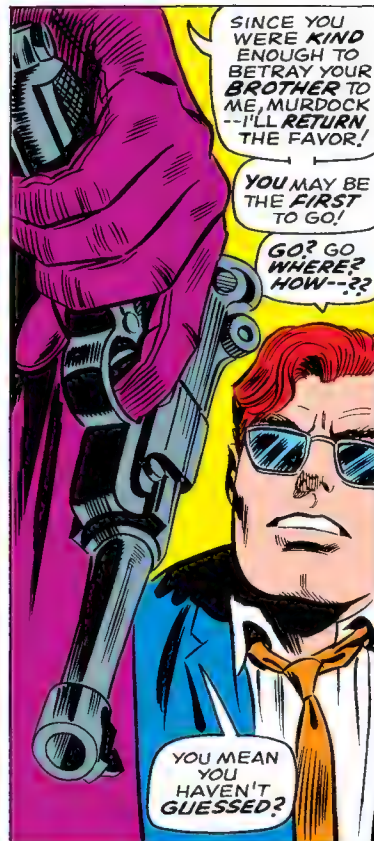
LET US JUST SAY  
WE'RE ABOUT TO  
PART COMPANY--  
FOREVER!



I'VE NOTICED  
YOU TRYING  
TO FREE THE  
GIRL'S HANDS,  
MURDOCK!  
A MOST  
NOBLE  
GESTURE!

A PITY IT  
WILL DO  
NEITHER  
OF YOU  
ANY GOOD!

OH, MATT!!  
IF ONLY  
YOU HADN'T  
TOLD HIM  
WHAT HE  
ASKED!



SINCE YOU  
WERE KIND  
ENOUGH TO  
BETRAY YOUR  
BROTHER TO  
ME, MURDOCK  
---I'LL RETURN  
THE FAVOR!

YOU MAY BE  
THE FIRST  
TO GO!

GO? GO  
WHERE?  
HOW--??

YOU MEAN  
YOU  
HAVEN'T  
GUESSED?



YOU'RE  
GOING  
FOR A  
BREATH  
OF AIR--

RIGHT THRU  
THE EXIT  
DOOR!

NO! YOU  
CAN'T!

IT'S WHAT I WAS HOPING FOR!  
NOW--IF ONLY NOTHING HAPPENS  
TO PREVENT IT!

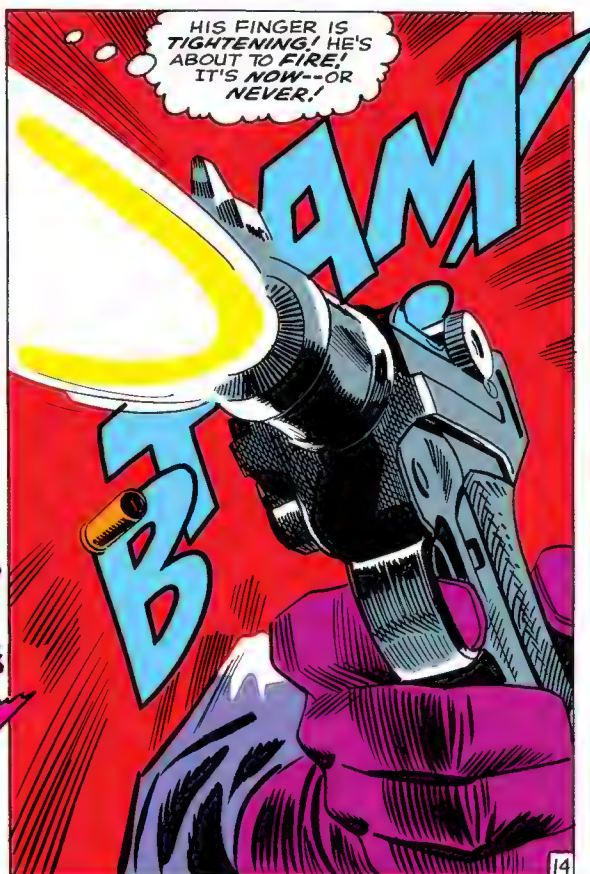
IT'S COLD-  
BLOODED  
MURDER!  
YOU'LL  
NEVER GET  
AWAY WITH  
IT! YOU'RE  
MAD!  
MAD!

WHEN DAREDEVIL  
LEARNS OF THIS--  
YOU'LL NEVER  
ESCAPE! HE'LL  
FIND YOU--  
HE'LL MAKE YOU  
PAY--!

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT!  
IT'S LIKE A  
NIGHTMARE!  
IT CAN'T REALLY  
BE HAPPENING!

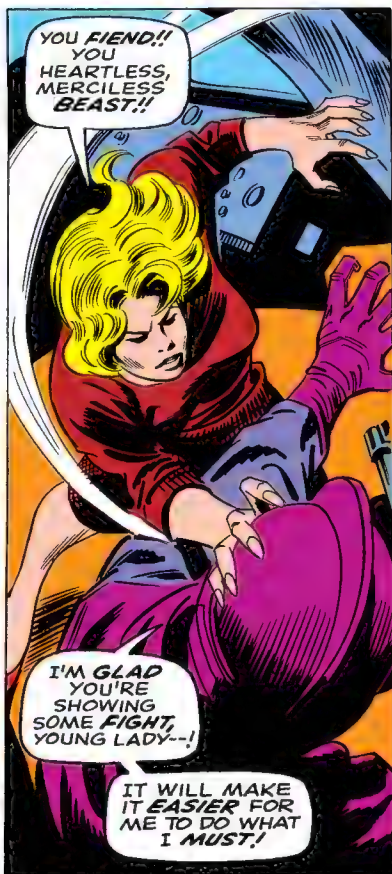
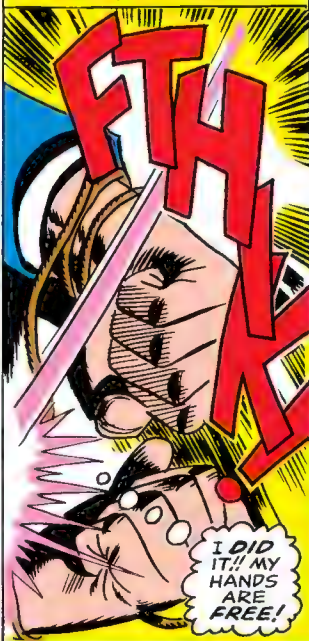
IT'S HAPPENING,  
ALL RIGHT! THE  
MASKED  
MARAUDER NEVER  
GOES BACK ON HIS  
WORD!



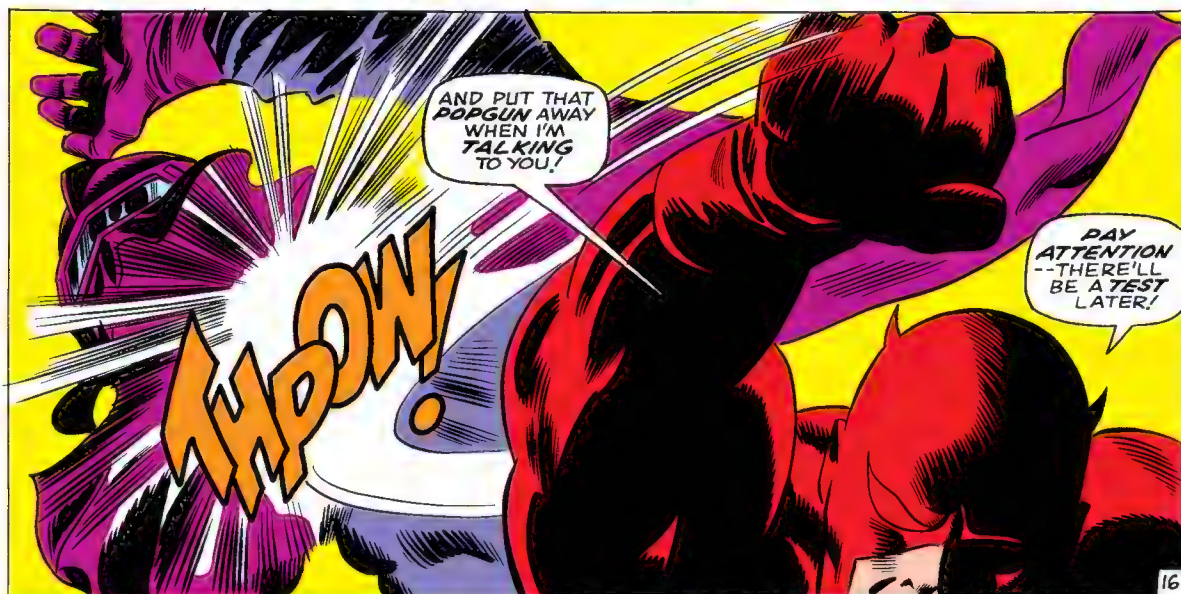
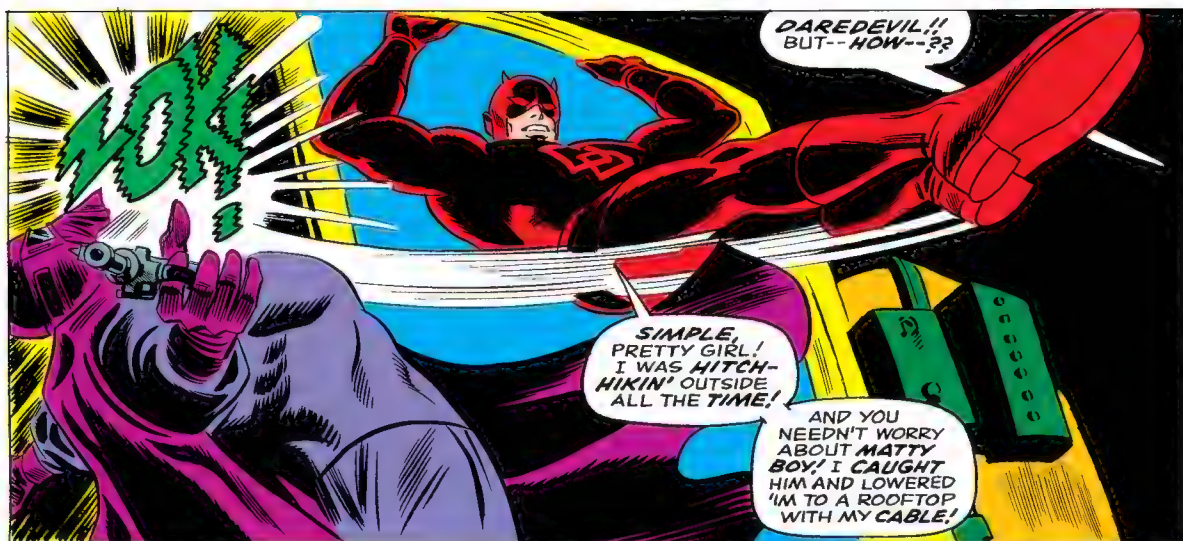




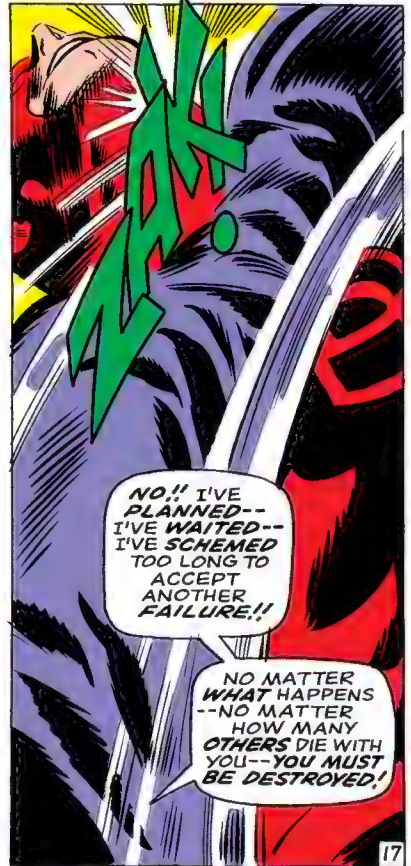
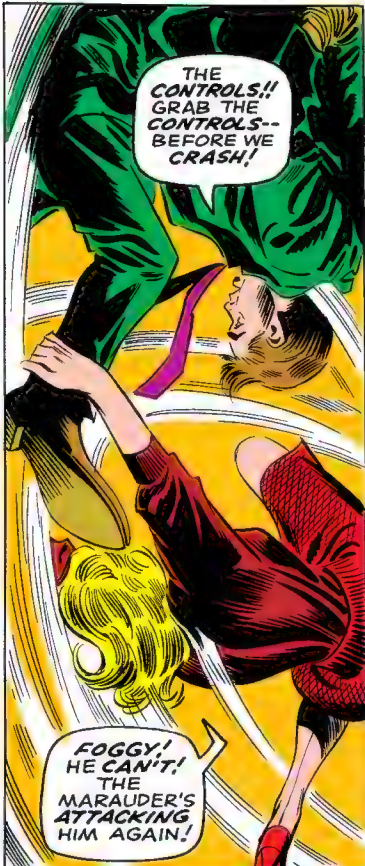
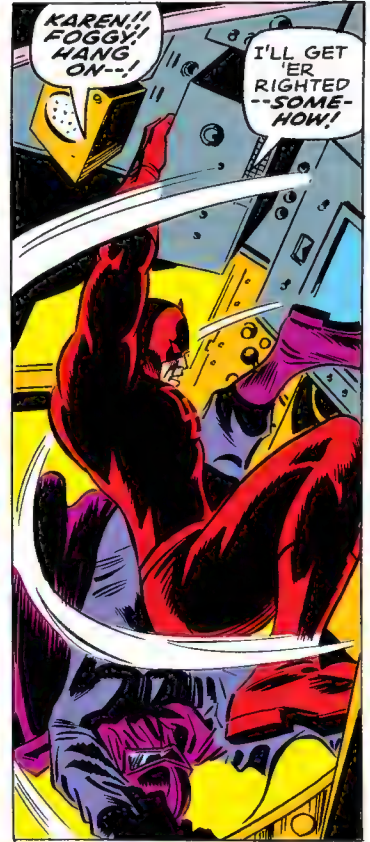
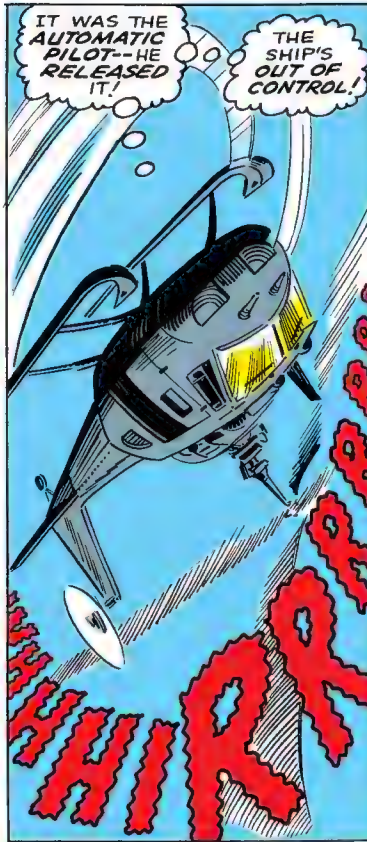
MOVING WITH A SKILL AND PRECISION WHICH NO SIGHTED MAN COULD MATCH, MATT MURDOCK--AFTER PREDICTING THE TRAJECTORY OF THE MARAUDER'S BULLET--SPINS HIMSELF AROUND SO THAT THE ROPES WHICH BIND HIM ARE DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE FATEFUL SHELL, AND THEN...







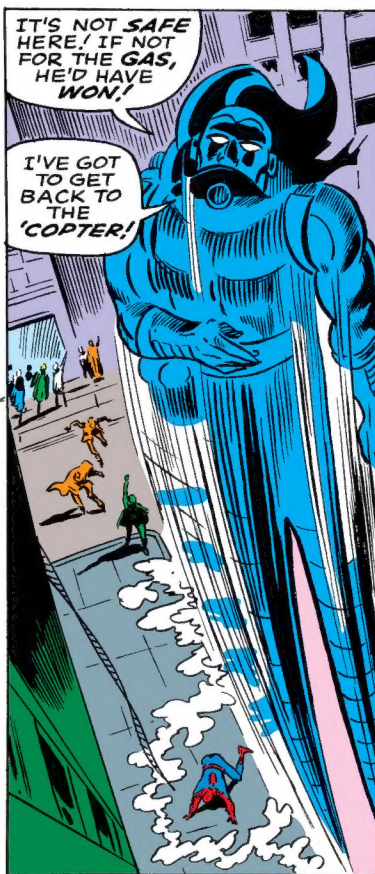
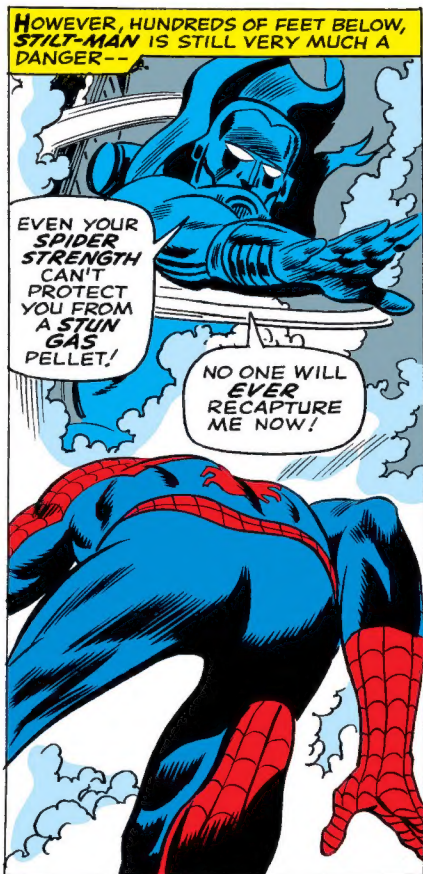
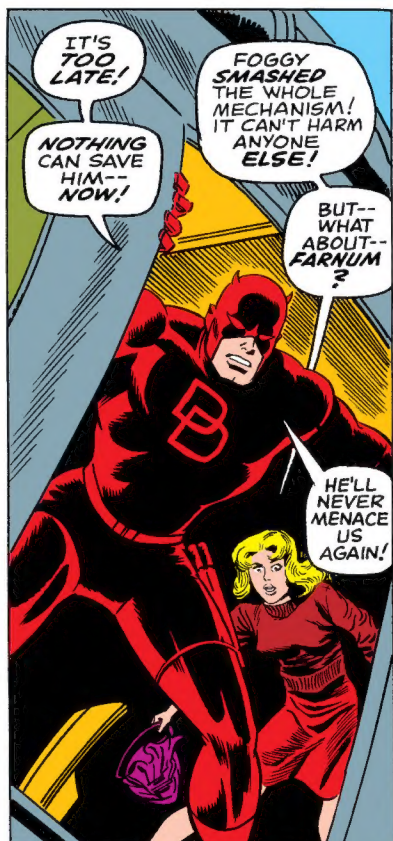




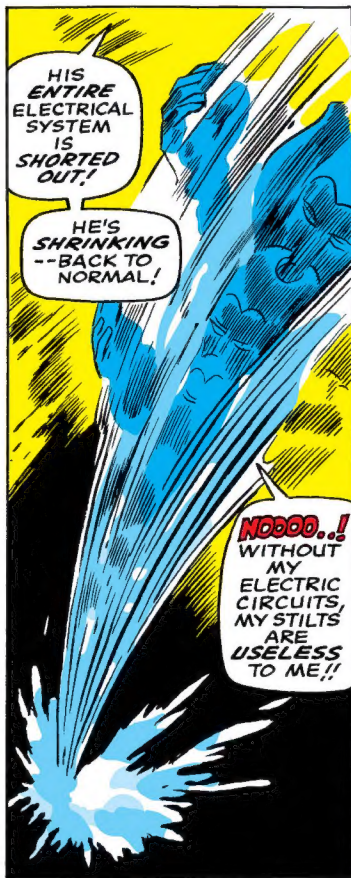














# The Merry Marvel Marching Society



WE INVITE THOSE FEW HOLDOUTS WHO MUST HAVE BEEN VACATIONING IN SIBERIA TO JOIN NOW, AND CASH IN ON THE FRANTIC FUN!

Make out check or money order for \$1.00 to: **M.M.M.S. MARVEL COMICS GROUP**  
625 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

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ZIP \_\_\_\_\_ School, College or Occupation: \_\_\_\_\_



# LET'S LEVEL WITH DAREDEVIL

SEND YOUR  
LETTERS TO:

THE MARVEL  
COMICS GROUP  
SECOND FLOOR  
625 MADISON AV.  
NEW YORK 10022  
N. Y.

Dear Stan and Gene,

Outside of a few mistakes—the disappearing slash in DD's costume from the Gladiator fight, and announcing issue #25 as #43 on the letters page—DAREDEVIL #24 was very good. Your placing of Ka-Zar in the modern world was well done. His reactions and ignorances toward today's customs are a tribute to Stan's talent. One question—only the X-Men and Plunderer knew how to get to Ka-Zar's hidden land, but the route taken by the merry mutants was sealed, and Ka-Zar could not have known about the long underwater route, or how to navigate a ship through it, so how did Zabu get there? With Spider-Man knowing Matt's identity—which shouldn't have been so hard to figure out, relating his spider sense to a possible facsimile of DD's—and Matt's twin brother who Matt probably doesn't know, judging by the story in his origin and why he never contacted him or was contacted when he became a big-time lawyer, issue #26 should be marvel-ous!

Gary Normington, 39 Dale Allen Dr.  
Belleville, Ill.

Gary, tiger—we're nominating you for a low-mileage, one-owner no-prize for writing some of the gol-darndest, most complicated sentences of the season! The last sentence (if that's what it was!) of your liltin' letter really cracked us up. We're not exactly sure what you meant, but we seem to detect a sense of satisfaction on your part, so we're more than pleased. As for the method by which Zabu reached Ka-Zar's hidden jungle, we never stopped to figure it out—but we're certain that many of our frantic ones can come up with some zingy answers. So, let's hear it, literature lovers! Another gilt-edged no-prize will be awarded for the most impressively implausible letter we receive. Neatness counts, and in case of a tie, we'll shoot ourselves!

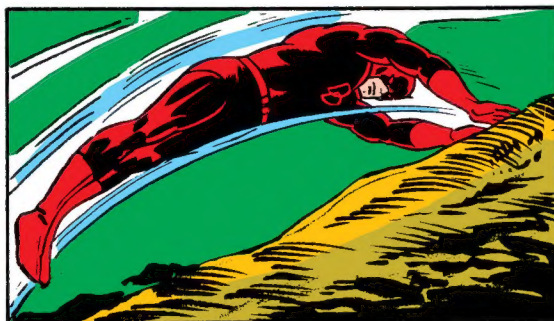
Dear Stan and Gene,

DAREDEVIL #24 was a story that most of your readers have been waiting for. Ka-Zar was at his fighting best, Daredevil's identity was found out by Karen and Foggy, and, at the end, DD had won the fight again. But I thought they took away Kevin's costume. Don't you think Daredevil should fight Batroc, Captain America's French villain?

Gary Latimer, 221 Schaffer  
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11207

You know us, Mr. Latimer! Before his career is ended, ol' Hornhead will probably have battled everyone from Doc Doom to Auntie May! And what, pray tell, was to prevent Kevin from obtaining *another* costume after the first was taken away? Surely you've realized by now, old buddy, that so far as our super-duper goodies

and baddies are concerned, costumes are never in short supply! If only they could get readers as easily as they get their threads!



Dear Stan and Gene,

I thought I'd write and tell you that your comics are the greatest thing since Irving Forbush. (By the way, who is Irving Forbush?) I discovered Marvels about six months ago, and since then I haven't missed an issue. My favorites are Daredevil, Spidey, and the FF. Some people write in to tell you that you shouldn't make wisecracks. Marvel wouldn't be the same without the wisecracks. I think that if you look these complainers up, you'll find that they are probably related to Brand Echh. I'm all for continued stories. After all, what kind of story can you have in 10, 12 or even 20 pages? Before I go, I have a suggestion—change Daredevil's costume. Red isn't exactly the best camouflage color in the world. Anyway, I'll remain a Marvel fan until a Brand Echh hero loses a battle, or until the end of the world. The end of the world will probably come first.

Larry Anderson, VOA/APC

c/o American Embassy, Monrovia, Liberia

You better believe it, Larr! However, regarding DD's costume color, he never intended it as camouflage! Anyone gormless enough to use red as a camouflage color would be booted out of the Superhero's Union! (And, to save half of Marveldom the trouble of writing us a quizzical letter, we'll explain that "gormless" is one of Mrs. Lee's favorite words—it's a widely-used adjective from her native England, meaning—eh—well—not exactly dumb—that is, kinda not with it—sort of like the Americanized "shnook"—And, if any of our British brethren have a better definition, we're waitin' to hear from you, lads!)



Dear Stan and Gene,

You can't mean it! After reading DD #23 I was disappointed. Do you mean to say that the Gladiator is going to let DD go just because he stopped the lion?? Especially after his long speech about humbling DD in issue #18?! I'm also disappointed that Daredevil wasn't picked as one of the Marvel Super-Heroes for television. He's my favorite. Am I odd or is there some reason, other than popularity, that Daredevil was not selected?

David Schulhoff, 3 Brainerd Rd.  
Summit, N. J. 07901

Wouldja believe that there are plans a'brewin' right now to put DD on the boob tube for next season—or possibly the season after that? Yep—we're negotiating all over the place with various TV moguls right now! So, be patient but a while longer, Davey boy—the airwaves shall not remain Daredevilless fore'er!

Dear Stan and Gene,

Issue #24 was the best yet! Gentleman Gene did the best art I've ever seen on Daredevil—and I have all 24 issues. His action scenes are suitable for framing. Those flashbacks on pages 6 and 7 were good news. I see they taught Ka-Zar some more English—good. Now he really sounds like Lord Kevin Plunder, especially on page 20, panel 5; but panel 6—wow! I never expected to see this in any issue! But, if you don't let them believe it, I may stop buying DD! It's about time they found out. I guess I'll have to wait till next month to see what happens.

Tom Orzechowski, 9010 Westwood  
Detroit, Mich. 48228

Aw, you should know by now, Tommy—in mixed-up Marveldom *nobody* ever really learns what happens—'cause even when it happens, we try to put some reverse English on it and compound the confusion more than ever. Anyway, Genial Gene says that if his pix truly are suitable for framing, he's gonna stop selling 'em to us and bring them to a gallery instead! So, see what you've done, Mr. O.? If we can't convince him you were kidding, Honest Irving may have to draw our next ish! But, don't worry—we have an ace up our sleeve! We can always threaten to take Gene's MMMS button away!

Dear Stan and Gene,

I just bought DAREDEVIL #23 from a friend, and I think it was superb—just plain superb. I have made Daredevil my personal idol. He is simply great! I think the Gladiator is terrific—that is, his armor is! His wrist blades make him look fierce and muscular. The pictures of DD make him look magnificent—he is the best super-hero a guy could ask for. But there's one question I want to ask you. Where did you get all your smarts? You write Daredevil like you actually knew him personally!

Joe Hunter, 3-02 Astoria Blvd.  
Long Island City, N. Y. 11102

Know him, Joey? We are him! (You produce these yarns long enough, and you begin to think that MARVEL is the real world, and all else is sham!—And, y'know something? There may be more truth than poetry in that!)



Dear Stan and Gene,

Your heroes are the greatest ever. They have excellent reflexes, muscular limbs, superior intelligence, and everything else a super-hero needs—except good eyesight. Spidey has never ever in his whole life had anything but

white places for eyes, and I don't see how Goliath can see through that cool yellow visor which looks as solid as rock. Then there's the Torch. While his body is flaming, the hot air around him is rising, making it almost impossible to see straight. I'm surprised he hasn't had a crack-up because of this! Also, in DD #23, page 15, panels 3 and 4, Daredevil is trying to make the Gladiator think that the sand blinded him. This should be hard to do since he has no eye holes for the sand to get in thru, except in the preceding and following panels. But before I rest my weary hand, I would like to say—make mine Marvel!

David Ford, 26 Harold St.  
Chelmsford, Mass.

Since you mouth those imperishable words thus valiantly, Davey, we assume you are a Marvelite most loyal. But, the thing that's bothering us is—if a guy who's on our side can find so many faults, what's gonna happen when we get a letter from an enemy? Oh well, we'll seek solace in the thought that none could ever harbor enmity for us good guys! (Anyhow, all the foregoing schmaltz is in lieu of trying to find an answer to your most commendable critique!)



Dear Stan and Gene,

DAREDEVIL #23 was great. The cover was drawn with tremendous style, which is normal for gallant Gene. Hold it a minute, you guys! I have one gripe—on page 18, when the Lion was coming at the Gladiator, Daredevil stepped in and held him off. Well, I think you take Gladly for granted. With all his armor and weapons, the Gladiator could have stopped him cold. Oh, yes, please don't let Karen suspect Matt of being Daredevil. We just got through the Foggy crisis! Jim Sisko, 200 W. Pewabic Ironwood, Mich. 44438

Thanks! Right! Okay! So? Mebbe! 'Zat so? Why not? We did? —There! Who says we don't seriously answer every sentence of every letter we print? Hope we satisfied even so demanding a devotee as you, Jimmy boy!

NEXT ISH: This one's too good to be true! It's got so many sensational surprises, we don't even know where to begin describing it! So, let's just mention a few of the howlin' high-spots: Wouldja believe Matt Murdock going to college as a guest lecturer? How about Daredevil helping a professor who's accused of murder? Suppose we toss in a flying saucer and some agonizin' aliens? Karen and Matt on the outs? A chance for DD to regain his eyesight?—We could go on and on, but we figure you're probably getting the picture by now! It all adds up to another wondrous and whacky action-packed spectacular, combining Marvel's own block-bustin' brand of raw realism with the kind of far-out fantasy that jolts your mere mortal senses! (And, just imagine how much better we could describe it if we weren't so inhibited!) So, till we're together again, savoring each panicky page of DAREDEVIL #28, face front, frantic one—even without your mask, you're a hero to us!